THE BUTTERFLIES.

D butterfiles above the meadew grasses, Above the daisies with their golden eyes. The shadow of a cloud that lonely passes: I walk with you, O wandering butterfiles! The freckled wings that flaunt and fall re-

That cross before me dappling to the The wings with fairy jewels marked so Are you my childhood's happy butter-

Dear butterflies that rest upon the clover, And joyous then in winged lightness rise Tou know one pathway I would fain dis

lead me home, free wandering but Show me what way you passed from my old

Familiar wings, you pilgrims, you light-Home to old meadows, happy butterflies!

On one green hill with grassy chamber The old, old home, the long-lost garden

a I'll come, my laughing butter-

And earth will place her ancient palm so A little while upon these darkened eyes, Then soft I'll wake, the early morning

To climb with you, my old, sweet but-



PART I. CHAPTER V .- CONTINUED.

This appeal seemed to produce some effect, for two of the fellows began to look here and there among the lumber but half heartedly, I thought, and with half an eye to their own danger all the time, while the rest stood irresolute on

"You have your hands on thousands you fools, and you hang a leg! You'd be as rich as kings if you could find it, and you know it's here, and you stand there malingering. There wasn't one of you dared face Bill, and I did it-a blind man! And I'm to lose my chance for you! I'm to be a poor, crawling beggar, sponging for rum, when I might be rolling in a coach! If you had the pluck of a weevil in a biscuit, you ald eatch them still."

loons!" grumbled one. "They might have hid the blessed said another. "Take the Georges, Pew, and don't stand here

Squalling was the word for it. Pew's er rose so high at these objections. till at last, his passion completely taking the upper hand, he struck at them right and left in his blindness, and his stick sounded heavily on more than

These, in their turn, cursed back at the blind miscreant, threatened him in rid terms, and tried in vain to catch the stick and wrest it from his grasp. This quarrel was the saving of us: for while it was still raging, another on the side of the hamlet—the tramp of horses galloping. Almost se the same time a pistol shot, flash and report, came from the heage side. And danger; for the buccaneers turned at once and ran, separating in every direction, one seaward along the cove, one slant across the hill, and so on, so that in half a minute not a sign of them remained but Pew. Him they had deof revenge for his ill words and blows, I know not: but there he remained be hind, tapping up and down the road in a frenzy, and groping and calling for his comrades. Finally he took the

me, toward the hamlet, crying: "Johnny, Black Dog, Dirk," and other names, "you won't leave old Pew, -not old Pew!"

Just then the noise of horses topped the rise, and four or five riders came in sight in the moonlight and swept at full gallop down the slope. At this Pew saw his error, turned

with a scream and ran straight for the ditch, into which he rolled. But he was on his feet again in a second, and made another dash, now utterly bewildered, right under the nearest of

vain. Down went Pew with a cry that rong high into the night; and the four ofs trampled and spurned him and used by. He fell on his side, then collapsed upon his face, and

I leaped to my feet and hailed the riders. They were pulling up, at any rate, horrified at the accident; and I ing out behind the rest, was a lad that had gone from the hamlet to Dr. Livesey's; the rest were revenue officers, whom he had met by the way, and with whom he had had the intelligence to return at once. Some news of the lugger in Kitt's Hole had found its way to Supervisor Dance, and sent him forth that ight in our direction, and to that cirnatance my mother and I owe our ervation from death.

Pew was dead, stope dead. As for ther, when we had carried her to the hamlet, a little cold water and salts very soon brought her back again, and she was none the worse for ber terror, though she still continued to deplore the balance of the money.

In the meantime the supervisor rode on, as fast as he could, to Kitt's Hole; but his men had to dismount and grope down the dingle, leading, and some imes supporting, their horses, and in ontinual fear of ambushes; so it was no great matter for surprise that when we got down to the Hole the lugger was already under way, though still close in. He hailed her. A voice reoee in. He hatted ner. ight or he would get some lead m, and at the same time a bullet whistled close by his arm. Soon after the lugger doubled the point and dis-appeared. Mr. Dance stood there, as he said, "like a fish out of water," and could do was to dispatch a man to B— to warn the cutter. "And that," said he, "is just about as good as thing. They've got off clean, and ere's an end. Only," he added, "I'm ad I trod on Master Pew's corns;" r by this time he had heard my story. I went back with him to the Admiral ow, and you cannot imagine a in such a state of smash; the

ould make nothing of the scene. They got the money, you say?

Well, then, Hawkins, what in fortune were they after? More money, I sup-"No, sir; not money, I think," replied I. "In fact, sir, I believe I have the along, and I'll have that treasure if I thing in my breast-pocket; and, to tell | search a year."

be. "I'll take it, if you like." "I thought perhaps Dr. Livesey-" I

put in safety."

"Perfectly right," he interrupted, ome to think of it. I might as well ride ound there myself and report to him or squire. Master Pew's dead, when all's done: not that I regret it, but he's lead, you see, and people will make it out against an officer of his majesty's evenue, if make it out they can. Now,

fer, and we walked back to the hamlet had told mother of my purpose they were all in the saddle.

"Dogger," said Mr. Dance, "you have

As soon as I was mounted, holding on to Dogger's belt, the supervisor gave the word, and the party struck out at A knife in his back as like as not. a bouncing trot on the road to Dr.

THE CAPTAIN'S PAPERS We rode hard all the way, till we dres up before Dr. Livesey's door, The ouse was all dark in front.

Mr. Dance told me to jump down and knock, and Dogger gave me a stirrup o descend by. The door was opened most at once by the maid. "Is Dr. Livesey in?" I asked.

No, she said; he had come home in the afternoon, but had gone up to the hall to dine and pass the evening with the

"So there we go, boys," said Mr

This time, as the distance was short, I did not mount, but ran with Dogger's stirrup-leather to the lodge gates, and up the long, leafless, moonlit avenue to where the white line of the Hall buildings looked on either hand on great old gardens, Here Mr. Dance dismounted, and, taking me along with him, was admitted at a word into the house.

The servant led us down a matted passage, and showed us at the end into a great library, all lined with bookcases and busts upon the top of them, where the squire and Dr. Livesey eat pipe in hand, on either side of the

I had never seen the squire so near at hand. He was a tall man, over six feet high, and broad in proportion, and he had a bluff, rough-and-ready face, all roughened and reddened and lined in his long travels. His eyebrows were very black, and moved readily, and this gave him a look of some temper, not bad, you would say, but quick and

"Come In, Mr. Dance," says he, very tately and condescending. "Good evening, Dance," says the doc or, with a nod. "And good evening to you, friend Jim. What good wind

The supervisor stood up straight and



and you should have seen how the two gentlemen leaned forward and looked at each other, and forgot to smoke in wrong turn and ran a few steps past their surprise and interest. When they heard how my mother went back to the inn, Dr. Livesey fairly slapped his thigh, and the squire cried "Bravo!" and broke his long pipe against the grate. Long before it was done, Mr. Trelawney (that, you will remember, was the squire's name) had got up from his seat, and was striding about the room, and the doctor, as if to hear the better, had taken off his powdered wig, and sat there, looking very strange ndeed with his own close-cropped

At last Mr. Dance finished the story. "Mr. Dance," said the squire, "you are a very noble fellow. And as for riding down that black, atrocious miscreant, I regard it as an act of virtue, sir, like stamping on a cockroach. This lad Hawkins is a trump, I perceive. Hawkins, will you ring that bell? Mr. Dance must have some ale."

"And so, Jim." said the doctor, "you have the thing that they were after, have you?" "Here it is, sir," sald I, and gave him

the oilskin packet. The doctor looked it all over, as if his fingers were itching to open it; but, instead of doing that, he put it quietly in

the pocket of his coat. "Squire," said he, "when Dance has had his ale he must, of course, be off on his majesty's service; but I mean to keep Jim Hawkins here to sleep at my house, and, with your permission, I propose we should have up the cold pie,

"As you will, Livesey," said the squire; "Hawkins has earned better than cold So a big pigeon pie was brought in

and put on a side-table, and I made a hearty supper, for I was as hungry as a hawk, while Mr. Dance was further complimented, and at last dismissed. "And now, squire," said the doctor.

"And, now, Livesey," said the squire in the same breath. "One at a time, one at a time,"

laughed Dr. Livesey. "You have heard of this Flint, I suppose?"
"Heard of him!" cried the squire. "Heard of him, you say! He was the Blackbeard was a child to Flint. The Spaniards were so prodigiously afraid of him, that, I tell you, sir, I was some-I've seen his topsalls with these eves off Trinidad, and the cowardly son of a

back-put back, sir, into Port of "Well, I've heard of him myself, in England," said the doctor.

rum-puncheon that I sailed with put

point is, had he money?"
"Money!" cried the squire. "Have you heard the story? What were these care for but money? For what would they risk their rascal carcasses but

ther and myself; and though the doctor. "But you are so confound- ye had a family dependin" on ye?

The doctor. "But you are so confound- ye had a family dependin" on ye?

Pensive Pete—I did, an' he fined my the captain's money-one and a family dependin on ye?

Pensive Pete—I did, an' he fined my then for neglectin to support me family dependin on ye?

I make the doctor. "But you are so confound- ye had a family dependin on ye?

Pensive Pete—I did, an' he fined my then for neglectin to support me family dependin on ye?

I make the doctor. "But you are so confound- ye had a family dependin on ye?

Pensive Pete—I did, an' he fined my then for neglectin to support me family dependin on ye?

Flint buried his treasure, will that

treasure amount to much?" "Amount, sir!" cried the squire. "It will amount to this; if we have the clev you talk about, I fit out a ship in Bristo dock, and take you and Hawkins here

"Very well," said the doctor. "Now, you the truth, I should like to get it then, if Jim is agrecable, we'll open "To be sure, boy; quite right," said the packet;" and he laid it before him on the table.

The bundle was sewn together, and the doctor had to get out his instrument case and cut the stitches with his very cheerily, "perfectly right-a gen- medical scissors. It contained two deman and a magistrate. And, now I things-a book and a sealed paper. "First of all we'll try the book," ob served the doctor.

The squire and I were both peering over his shoulder as he opened it, for Dr. Livesey had kindly motioned me to come round from the side table, where I had been eating, to enjoy the sport of I'll tell you, Hawkins, if you like, I'll the search. On the first page there were only some scraps of writing, such as a man with a pen in his hand might make for idleness or practice. One was where the horses were. By the time I the same as the tattoo mark, "Billy "Mr. W. Bones, mate." "No more rum." "Off Palm Key he got itt;" and some a good horse; take up this lad behind other snatches, mostly single words and unintelligible. I could not help wondering who it was that had "got itt," and what "itt" was that he got.

"Not much instruction there," said Dr. Livesey, as he passed on. The next ten or twelve pages were filled with a curious series of entries.

and at the other a sum of money, as in common account-books; but instead of explanatory writing only a varying number of crosses between the two On the 12th of June, 1745, for instance, a sum of £70 had plainly become due to some one, and there was nothing but six crosses to explain the cause. In a few cases, to be sure, the name of a place would be added, as "Offe Caraccas;" or a mere entry of latitude and

The record lasted over nearly 20 ears, the amount of the separate entries growing larger as time went on, and at the end a grand total had been made out after five or six wrong additions, and these words appended:

"I can't make head or tail of this,"

sald Dr. Livesev. "The thing is clear as noon eried the squire. "This is the blackhearted hound's account-book. These or by his own natural determination, crosses stand for the names of the goes through it. But the man who ships or towns that they have sunk or plundered. The sums are the scoun- trouble to the left of him, is to be pitdrel's share, and where he feared an led. Did either trouble come alone, ambiguity, you see he added something he might endure it, but two troubles. clearer. 'Offe Caraccas,' now; you see, here was some unhappy vessel boarded off that coast. God help the poor souls that manned her-coral long ago."

"Right," said the doctor. "See what it is to be a traveler. Right! And the amounts increase, you see, as he rose in rank."

There was little else in the volume but a few bearings of places noted in the blank leaves toward the end, and a table for reducing French, English and Spanish moneys to a common value. "Thrifty man!" cried the doctor. "He wasn't the one to be cheated." "And now," said the squire, "for the

names of hills and bays and inlets, and to bring a ship to a safe anchorage clydon. upon its shores. It was about nine might say, like a fat dragon standing up, and had two fine land-locked harpors, and a hill in the center part everal additions of a later date, but, above all, three crosses of red ink-two on the north part of the island, one in the southwest, and beside this last, in the same red ink, and in a small, neat hand, very different from the captain's tottery characters, these words: "Bulk

Over on the back the same hand had written this further information: "Tall tree, Spy-glass shoulder, bearing a oint to the N. of N. N. E. "Skeleton Island E. S. E. and by E.

"Ten feet.
"The bar silver is in the north cache; you can find it by the trend of the east hummock, ten fathoms south of the black crag

with the face on it. That was all; but forief as it was, and,

to me, incomprehensible, it filled the squire and Dr. Livesey with delight. "Livesey," said the squire, "you will give up this wretched practice at once Co-morrow I start for Bristol. In three weeks' time-three weeks!-two weeks -ten days-we'll have the best ship, sir, and the choicest crew in England Hawkins shall come as cabin boy You'll make a famous cabin boy, Hawkins. You, Livesey, are ship's doctor; I am admiral. We'll take Redruth Joyce and Hunter. We'll have favorable winds and a quick passage, and not the least difficulty in finding the

play duck and drake with ever after." "Trelawney," said the doctor, "I'll go with you; and I'll go bail for it, so will Jim, and be a credit to the undertaking. There's only one man I'm afraid of."

"And who is that?" cried the squire.

"Name the dog, sir!" "You," replied the doctor; "for you annot hold your tongue. We are not the only men who know of this paper. These fellows who attacked the inn tonight-bold, desperate blades, for sure and the rest who stayed aboard that ugger, and more, I dare say, not far off, are, one and all, through thick and thin, bound that they'll get that money. We must none of us go alone till we get to sea. Jim and I shall stick together in the meanwhile; you'll take Jovce and Hunter when you ride to Bristol, and, from first to last, not one of us must breathe a word of what

"Livesey," returned the squire, "you are always in the right of it. I'll be as silent as the grave."

He Was Excused. "You wish to be relieved from jury duty, but you haven't a good reason,

"It's public spirit," said the unwilling I have dyspepsia, judge, and I never agree with anybody. If I go on this jury there will be a disagreement and the county will have to go to the expense of a new trial."
"Excused," said the judge.—Green

Doubled the Dose. Ragged Rob-W'y didn't ye come combined shadow of invalidism and financial embarrassment has often pathetic racket on de judge—teil him ye had a family dependin' on ye? Pensive Pete—I did, an' he fined m ent a man up the quicker into the day of his glorious tromises,

It Will Require a Gog's Strength to Overcome Them.

Man's Own Natural Determination to Wi-Often Carries Him Safely Through Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

This discourse of Dr. Talmage is full of encouragement for those who know umulated mi-fortunes Text, I. Samnel, xiv., 4: There was a sharp rock on The cruck army of the Philistines

just one man, accompanied by his sodyguard, to do that thing. Jonathat David crack d the skull of the giant with a few pebbles well slung, 10,000 Amalekites by the crash of broken crockery; but here is a is Jonathan with his baleguard in the ed lazez, on the other side is a rock called Sench. These two were as fanous in olden times as in modern times are Plymouth Rock and Gibraltar. They were precipitous, unscalable and sharp. Between these two ocks Jonathan must make his ascent. The day comes for the scaling of the feet begins the ascent. With strain and slip and bruise, I suppose, but still on and up, first goes Jonathan and then go's his bodyguard, Bozez on one side, Seneh on the oush, and clinging, I see the head of Jonathan above the hole in the monnfight, and a supernatural consternation. These two men, Jonathan and as bodyguard, arive back and drive down the Philistines over the rocks and open a campaign which demolishes longitude, as "62 degrees, 17 minutes, the enemies of Israel. I suppose that he overhanging and overshadowing rocks on either side did not balk or ishearten Jonathan or his bodyguard but only roused and filled them with enthus asm as they went up. There sharp rock on the other side."

My friends, you have been, or are ow, some of you, in this crisis of the text. If a man meets any trouble he can go through with it. He gathers all his energies, concentrates them on one point, and in the strength of God, has trouble to the right of him, and two disasters, two overshadowing misfortunes, are Boz z and Seneh. God pity him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the

other side." In this crisis of the text is that man whose fortune and health fail him at the sam-time. Nine-t-nths of all our merchants capsize in business before they come to 45 years of age. There is some collision in commercial circles. and A y stop payment. It seems as if every man must put his name on the a fool a man is who risks all his own property on the prospect that some a man must have a large amount of unsalable goods on his own shelf beplaces with a thimble by way of seal; fore he learns how much easier it is to the very thimble, perh ps, that I had buy than to sell. It seems as if every found in the captain's pocket. The doc-tor opened the seals with great care. fore he learns the importance of always and there fell out the map of an island, keeping fully insured. It seems as if with latitude and longitude, soundings, every man must be wrecked in a financial tempest before he learns to keep very particular that would be needed things snug in case of a sudden curo-

miles long and five across, shaped, you awful. The man goes home in despair, and he tells his family, " have to go to the poorhouse." He takes a dolorous view of everything. It seems as if he never could rise. But a little time passes and he says: "Why, I am not so badly off after all; I have my family left."

Before the Lord turned Adam out of Paradise. He gave him Eve, so that when he lost Paradise he could stand Permit one who has never read but a few novels in all his life, and who has not a great deal of romance in his composition, to say that if, when a man's fortunes fail, he has a good wife-a good Christian wife-he ought not to be despondent. "Oh." you say, "that only increases the embarrass ment, since you have her also to take care of." You are an ingrate, for the roman as often supports the man as the man supports the woman. man may bring the dollars, but the woman generally brings the courage

and the faith in Gol. Well, this man of whom I am speaking looks around, and he finds his family is left, and he rallies, and the light omes to his eyes, an i the smile to face, and the courage to his heart. In two years he is quite over it. He makes his financial calamity the first chapter in a new era of prosperity. He met -conquered it. sat down for a little while under the grim shadow of the rock Bozez; yet he oon rose, and began, like Jonathan, to climb. But how often is it that physical ailment comes with financial embarrassment! When the fortune failed it broke the man's spirit. His nerves were shattered. His brain was

I can show you hundreds of men in our cities whose fortunes and health failed at the same time. prematurely to the staff. Their hand trembled with incipient paralysis. They never saw a well day since the hour when they called their creditors together for a compromise. If such en are impatient, and peculiar, and irritable, excuse them. They had two could have met success'ully. If, when the health went the fortune had been The man could have bought the very had the very best attendance, and long lines of carriages would have stopped welfare. But poverty on the one side Bozez and Seneh, and they interlock their shadows, and drop them upon the poor man's way. God help him! There is a sharp rock on the one side and a sharp rock on the other side."

Now what is such a man to do? In the name of Almighty God, I will tell | broken heart. May God put into my him what to do. Do as Jonathan did- hand the bitter cup of privation and climb; climb up into the sunlight of God's favor and consolution. I can go through the churches and show you than that after I am dead there should en who lost fortune and health at the same time, and yet who sing all world a woman's arm to fight the Getday and dream of Heaven all night. tysburg, the Austerlitz. the Waterloo If you have any idea that sound digestion, and steady nerves and clear women there are seated between the yesight, and good hearing, and plenty rock of bereavement on the one side of friends, are necessary to make a and the rock of destitution on the the Philippines, says he is "a bit of a man happy, you have miscalculated. other! Bozez and Seneh interlocking I suppose that these overhanging their shadows and dropping them uprocks only made Jonathan scramble the harder and the faster to get up sharp rock on the one side and a sharp and out into the sunlight and this

at once that we were rulned. Mr. Dance here in my pocket some clew to where TRIALS OF THIS WORLD, feel his dependence upon God when he other g'oricus promise: "The Lord

a sharp rock on the other side."

must be taken and scattered. There long as it pays to treat him well. As to climb. There are heights of conso long as it can manufacture success out lation for you, though now "there is a han is the hero of the scene. I know favor, him. The world fattens the rock on the other side." horse it wants to dr.ve. But let a man | Again, that man in the crisis of th see it his duty to cross the track of the text who has a wasted life on the one horns and tu-ks thrust at him. They the other. Though a man may all his more wonderful conflict. Yonder his generosity self aggrandizement self-poise, if he gets into that position, and his piety sanctimoniousness. The all the self-possession is gone. very worst persecution will sometimes are all the wrong thoughts of his

bray, in so many words, that his one- side there are all the retributions of mics might be eternally thrown down the future, the thrones of judgment into the darkest and deepest gulf of the eternal ages, angry with his long hell, and be the undermost and most defiance. That rock I call Scneh. dejected, and the lowest down vassals | Between these two rocks 10,000 time remition! And Martin Luther so 10,000 have perished. far forgot himself as to say, in regard to his theological opponents: "Put blood-bought climb up out of those them in whatever sauce you please, shadows! Climb up by the way of the roasted, or fried, or baked, or stewed, Cross. Have your wasted life forgiven. or boiled, or hashed, they are nothing Have your eternal life secured. Milton or Martin Luther could com- and see what it has been; and take down to such scurrility, what may you one look to the future, and see what not expect from less elevated outon- it threatens to be. You can afford to ents? Now, sometimes the world takes after them, the news-your property, you can afford to los fortunate man is ded about until all

the dictionary of billings-rate is ex- possession you must carry aloft in the whom you know to be good and pure heavens burst. and honest set upon by the world and Lord Jeffreys should write an es av his blood for magnificent battle and meanly down; it is to come gloriously

he would have been without the perseput down; I will be heard." And so it | dies upward. was with Millard, the preacher, in the sent word to him that unless he stop- people! Come no from between your ted preaching in that style he would invalidism and financial embarrass Tell the sting that I will reach bereavements and your destitution. Heaven sooner by water than he will Come up from between a wasted life amount of persecution is a tonic and Jonathan, climb up with all your inspiration, but too much of it might instead of sitting down to wring shadow over a man's life. What is he side, and a sharp rock on the other to do then? Go home, you say, Good side." advice, that. That is just the place for a man to go when the world abuses quiet and symrathetic hom s! But there is many a man who has the repunone. Through unthinkingness or precipitation there are many matches trade. made that ought never to have been made. An officiating priest alone unite a couple. The Lord Al-

are many homes in which there is no

The clamor of the battle may not have been heard outside; but God knows, notwithstanting all the playing of the "Wedding March," and all odor of the orange blossoms, and benediction of the officiating rastor, there has been no marriage. sometimes men have awakened to find one side of them the rock of persecution, and on the other side of them the rock of domestic infelicity. What did-climb Get up the heights of God's consolation, from which you look down in triumph upon outside persecution and home trouble. While good and great John magistrates, and having his name written on the board fences of London in doggerel, at that very time his wife was making him as mis rable as she could-acting as though she were poswas: never doing him a kindness until the day she ran away, so that be did not forsake her; I have not dis dunce. missed her; I will not recall her." Planting one foot upon outside persecution and the other foot on home trouble, John Wesley climbed up into the heights of Christian joy, and after preaching 40,000 sermons and traveling 270,000 miles reached the heights of Heaven, though in this world he had it hard enough-"a sharp rock on

other. Again, that woman stands in the crisis of the text who has bereavement and a struggle for a livelihood at the Without mentioning names. I speak from observation. Ah, it is a hard thing for a woman to make an honest living, even when her heart is not troubled, and she has a fair cheek, and the magnetism of an exquisite presence. But now the husband, or the father is dead. The expenses of the obsequies have absorbed all that was left in the savings bank; and wan and wasted with weeping and watching, she goes forth-a grave, a hearse, a coffin behind her-to contend for her existence and the existence of her children.

When I see such a battle as that

open. I shudder at the gnastliness of the spectacle. Men sit with embroidered slippers and write heartless essays about women's wages; but that question is made up of tears and blood, and there is more blood than tears. Oh, give women free access to all the realms where she can get a livelihood, from the telegraph office to down before hers are cut down. Men have iron in their souls and can stand it. Make the way free to her of the give me nothing but a windowless hut for shelter for many years, rather go out from my home into the pitiless of life for bread. And yet how meiny on her miserable way.

rock on the other side." What are such to do? Somehow, let alive, and let thy widows trust in me." an ordinary man 80 years of age has It is a difficult thing for a men to Or get up into the heights of that beaten 3,000,000,000 times,

has \$10,000 in the bank, and \$50,000 in preserveth the stranger and relieveth government securities, and a block of the widow and the fatherless". O ye stores and three ships. "Well," the sewing women on starving wages dash on the sidewalk where there were hun-man says to himself, "it is saily for me O ye whows, turned out from their lives, but lost his own. Hundreds of to pray, "Give me this day my daily the once beautiful home! O ye febread," when my pantry is full, and male teachers, kept on niggardly the canals from the west are crowded stipend! O ye despairing women, seek-

with breadstuffs destined for my ing in vain for work, wandering along storehouses." On, my friends, if the the docks, and thinking to throw your combined misfor une and disaster of selves into the river last night! Oye life have made you climb up into the women of weak nerves, and aching arms of a sympathetic and compass- sides, and short breath, and broken ionate God, through all eternity you heart, you need something more than bless him that in this world "there human sympathy; you need the symwas a sharp rock on the one side, and pathy of God. Climb up into His arms. He knows it all, and He loves Again, that man is in the crisis of you more than father, or mother, or the text who has home troubles and husband ever could or ever did; and, outside persecution at the same time. instead of sitting down, wringing your The world treats a man well just as band, in despair, you had better begin of his bone and brain and musele, it sharprock on one side, and a sharp

world, then every in h is sull of side and an unilluminated eternity on will caricature him. They will call life have cultured deliberation and ome upon him from those who pro- istence, all the wrong deeds, all the wrong words-strata above strata, John Milton great and good John granitic, ponderous, overshadowing, Milton-so ar forgot himself as to That rock I call Bozez. On the other

O man immortal, man redeemed, man Ah, my friends, if John hour just take one look to the past, lose your health, you can afford to lose tak after them, public your reputation; but you can not aford to lose your soul. That, bright, gleaming, glorious, precious, eternal day when the earth burns up and the You see from my subject that when

a man gets into the safety and peace victors men take on a supere lious air of the Gospel he does not demean him condemnation of him, as though self. There is nothing in religion that leads to meanness or unmanliness. on rentleness, or Henry VIII, talk The Gospel of Jesus Christ only asks about purity, or King Herod take to you to climb as Jonati an did-climb toward God, climb toward Heaven, climb into the sunshine of God's favor. tion aren es a man's defiance, stirs To become a Christian is not to go makes him 50 tim's more a man than up-up into the communion of saints up into the reace that passeth all uncution. So it was with the great red derstanding; up into the companion-

Oh, then, accept the wholesale invitation which I make this day, to all the ow him into Lie river, he replied, ments. Come up from between your by last horses." A certain and unilluminated eternity. too long continued becomes your hands in the shadow and in the rock Bozez throwing a dark darkness-"a sharp rock on the one

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A RED CROSS nurse won a hu-band among her patients. STEEL billiard balls and aluminum wall paper are the latest evolutions in

existence. THERE have been 27 cases of insanity

in the Bavarian royal family during sympathy, and no happiness, and no ACCOMMODATION for bieveles has been added to the attractions of the theate at Namur, in Belgium.

> More than 8,000 varieties of post eards have been issued in the world within the last 35 years. PRISONERS when arrested in Moroco are required to pay the rolicemen for his trouble in taking them to jail. GEN. SHAFTER has lost 30 pound

since going to Santiago, but Santiago such a one do? Do as Jonathan as an anti-fat remedy will never be A BRIGHTON (England) young m has killed himself because his wife made fun of him for kissing the ser-

> MEDICAL authorities believe that a certain quantity of sugar is necessary to health, especially if a person is energetic. It is claimed that no substance restores muscular wast: so quickly as

> is interesting to note that at the Domimican college, where he was educated, he was regarded as a hopeless SPANISH official statistics show that the colonial wars from March, 1895, to

Agrinatine is only 27 years old. It

\$400,000,000 in money and the lives of 100,000 soldiers. As Elizabethan scal-top silver spoor weighing one ounce and a half was sold in London recently for \$150; that is \$100 an ounce. This is a record

August, 1898, have cost Scain over

price for old silver. THE death rate of the world is about 67 a minute, and the birth rate 70 a minute. This apparently slight difference causes a yearly increase in the

population of over 1,500,000 souls. THE lantern fly at Surinam, South America has two sets of eyes, to catch the light from all possible directions. The luminosity which glows from the head is so brilliant that it is easy to Last year the output of rubber from

Mexico was 1,000,000 pounds. Hundreds of thousands of rubber trees are being planted, and in a few years most of the supply of rubber will come SEVEN times has Mrs. Edward Harris, of Richland, Mo., given birth to The last pair were boys, and

arrived about two weeks ago. The 14 children are all living. Mrs. Harris A GERMAN biologist has calculated that the human brain contains 300,000. 000 nerve cells, 5,000,000 of which die and are succeeded by new ones every

day. At this rate we get an entirely new brain every 60 days. An international exhibit of birds will be given in St. Petersburg in the summer of 1899. It is the aim of the projectors to collect birds from all sections of the world, from the tropies to

THE government has bought 255 boats since the beginning of the war and has paid over \$9,000,000 for them. The smallest are launches run by naphtha or electric engines, while the Ax Iowa man, who claims to have

seen Aguinaldo, the insurgent chief in chap, half-caste, part Spanish, part Malaysian-the worst combination that could be produced or imagined." THE human heart is six inches in length, four inches in diameter and them climb into the heights of the ute, 4,200 times an hour, 100,800 times giorious promise: "Leave thy father- a day and 36,792,000 times in the sunlight of God's favor and the noon- less children. I will preserve them course of a year, so that the heart of-

lives are saved every year by Hostetter's Stomach litters. People who are fast going to their graves with disorders of stomach, liver, howels and blood are brought back to good health by it. All the sick

"I am wondering," said Blanco, as irned over his piece of army mule steak. "What, your excellency?" asked t "If Cervera isn't guilty of treason in epting all those square meals up there in America." - Philadelphia North American.

The Last Ningara Falls Excursion to be run Thursday, August 25th, via Cleve-land, Akron & Columbus Railway in con-nection with the elegant steamer, "City of Eric," of the Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co. The rate will be 86:00 from Columbus, \$5:00 from Mount Vernon, \$4:00 from Millers burg. \$3.00 from Akron, and correspond-ingly low rates from intermediate stations. The usual favorable arrangements for side trips beyond Ningara Falls and stop-overs will prevail. For full information inquire of any C. A. & C. agent, or write to C. F. Daly, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

The woman that married a poor man to ause she loved him is very apt to want h laughter to marry a rich man whether shoves him or not.—Roxbury Gazette.

Shake Into Your Shoes Shake into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunious. It is the greatest comfort liscovery of the age, Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it hades, Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Wars Within Wars. "Another quarrel going on next door."
"What's the matter this time?"
"She wants to name the haby 'Dewey nd he wants the name for his wheel.

Wheat 40 Cents a Busher How to grow wheat with big profit at a cents and samples of Salzer's Red Cross (80)
Bushels per acre) Winter Wheat, Rye, Oats,
Clovers, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for
4 cents postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED
CO., La Crosse, Wis.

why is it that one reads so little about him nowadays?" "On, he has been famous too

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All langgists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c He "I know how to manage my wife She "Why don't you, then" He "She so obstinate she won't let me." Tit-Bits.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, An-

Mamma—"From what animal do we get our milk?" Flossie—"From the milkman." -Judge.

After that alliance with England is formed, will she join us in celebrating the Fourth?—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Warm Weather Weakness is quickly overcome by the

originating in bad, impure blood. Hood's Sarsa-

SUMMER RESORTS

ON LONG ISLAND, N. Y. Rg the Ocean on the south shore, or the wooded Sound on the north shore. Not stands for "LOSIS BLAND" an LOSIS BLAND and STAND STAND

AIDED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

Mrs. W. E. PAXTON, Youngtown North Dakota, writes about her strug gie to regain health after the birth of her little girl:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of your valaable medicine.

"After the birth of my little girl, three years ago, my health was very poor. I had leucorrhosa badly, and terrible bearing-down pain which gradually grew worse, until I could do no work. Also had headache nearly all the time, and dizzy feelings. Menstructions were very profuse, appear-

"I took medicine from a good doctor, but it seemed to do no good. I was becoming alarmed over my condition, when I read your advertisement in a paper. I sent at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking two-thirds of the bottle I felt so much better that I send for two more. After using three bottles I felt as strong and well as any

"I think it is the best medicine for female weakness ever advertised, and recommend it to every lady I meet suf-

fering from this trouble." Maternity is a wonderful experience and many women approach it wholly unprepared. Childbirth under right conditions need not terrify women. The advice of Mrs. Pinkham is freely offered to all expectant mothers, and her advice is beyond question the most valuable to be obtained. If Mrs. Paxton had written to Mrs. Pinkham before confinement she would have been saved much suffering. Mrs. Pinkham's



... CURE CONSTIPATION.

toning and blood enriching qualities of excursion of the C. H. & D. railway to cine cures that tired feeling almost as Thursday, August 18, at 2 o'clock p.m. quickly as the sun dispels the morning This excursion will run via Detroit mist. It also cures pimples, boils, salt and through Canada. Only \$5.50 extra rieum, scrofula and all other troubles to Thousand Islands. For information write J. G. Mason, General Southern Agent, Cincinnati, O.



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